

MR. CORBIN ONLY SMILED.

BUSINESS MEN URGE HIM TO ARBITRATE WITH THE STRIKERS.

Conference at Philadelphia This Morning Between the Reading President and a Delegation from the Schuylkill Valley—Mr. Corbin Positively Declined to Commit Himself, and His Callers are Puzzled.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 11.—A delegation of sixteen business men from Shenandoah and other Schuylkill mining regions waited on President Corbin at the Reading office by appointment this morning, and held a conference lasting over an hour.

Prior to the conference they gathered at Green's Hotel and adopted a series of resolutions setting forth that a continuation of the strike means great injury to all business interests in their part of the State and much suffering among the people, and they respectfully urged that the Reading Company make measures to arbitrate the differences with the men with a view to settling the strike.

W. J. Whalen, of Shenandoah, was chairman of the committee, and J. H. Kurtz acted as spokesman. Mr. Corbin received them smilingly, and was introduced by General Solicitor Koerber. President Keim, of the Coal and Iron Company, was present.

Mr. Corbin stated that he would be glad to hear anything the gentlemen had to say. Mr. Kurtz then read the resolutions and spoke with some eloquence regarding the danger which threatened the business of Schuylkill County and in fact all along the line of the road. He hoped that something could be done to check the trouble before it had gone too far. Already the strike in the mining region was virtually paralyzed and there was no telling what might follow if the strike continued much longer.

Several other members of the committee spoke in similar vein. Mr. Corbin replied that he fully realized the importance of the statements which had been made. He had always believed in treating his men fairly, and he was willing to do what he could conscientiously do towards bringing the strike to a close. He declined, however, to commit himself in words, and when the delegation departed it was with a very heavy idea of what had been accomplished.

Mr. Corbin had received them with smiles, had spoken pleasantly and cheerily, and had listened with a sense of their own importance, and had sent them away without making any promises whatever.

Members of the committee who were seen subsequently declared that the interview was very satisfactory, and that they felt sure Mr. Corbin would do as much as any man could do to meet their wishes.

President Corbin saw representatives of the press after the meeting, but refused to make any statement whatever, or to answer any questions.

The committee will meet again this afternoon at Green's Hotel, and will return home by the 4 o'clock train.

SOCIETIES FOR WORKINGWOMEN.

The American Federation of Labor Interested in Organizing Them.

The American Federation of Labor has taken up the cause of the poor workingwomen and girls of this city and its organizers will hold a series of mass-meetings for the purpose of organizing the subject and forming societies of the workingwomen and girls to help and aid of the general public in their behalf.

The first of these meetings will be held next Friday evening in Clarendon Hall, and the speaker will be Mrs. Leonard Gompers. Addresses on the subject of women's work and wages will be made by President Gompers of the Federation, Mr. Leonard Gompers, Fred Schumann, proprietor of Clarendon Hall, and given the use of his place free of charge.

Working girls and women, no matter of what occupation, are earnestly requested by the committee in charge to attend the meeting and aid in the success of the movement. Should the attendance be good steps will be taken to organize all who desire to join. The initiation fee and dues will be put at very low figures so as to be within the means of all female workers.

TWO VICTORIES FOR WORKERS.

Cigar-Makers Successful in Their Efforts to Prevent a Reduction of Wages.

Secretary Dampf, of Cigar-Makers' Union, 144, said that no word had been received from President Strasser yet regarding the several applications for leave to strike, but he was hourly expecting telegrams from the International Union headquarters at Buffalo. As all the cigar-makers are in the International Union, it is thought that all the applications will be granted.

The forty men who went out of David Hirsch's cigar manufactory in East Forty-first street because of a notice of a reduction of \$1 per 1,000, have returned to work at the old scale of prices. Holzman & Deutschberger's men also returned to work to-day, the firm having yielded.

The mass-meeting to-night in Cooper Union to protest against a return to the tenement-house system will be aided by the Central Labor Union, President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, Fred Haller and other labor leaders will speak.

Musical Unions at War.

Another war is in progress among the musical unions. The Balto Club has complained to the Miscellaneous Section of the Central Labor Union, to which it is attached, that musicians in the other unions do not live up to the regular scale of prices, and has asked that the Central Labor Union and the Progressive Musical Union should force their price lists at the next meeting of the section.

Notes About Workingmen.

The Houseman's Union installed its new officers last evening at Clarendon Hall.

The Bakery Union is organizing a junior plumbers, met in Clarendon Hall building last night and installed its new officers.

The Gas-Fitters' Union will meet on Thursday evening in Stayman's Hall, in East Seventh street, for the purpose of electing officers of the Beneficial Fund.

The Journeymen Barbers' Protective Union will hold its second annual ball on next Sunday evening at Webster Hall, and not in Tammany Hall, as some of the newspapers have announced.

The employees of Tow & Co., tin can and paint makers, in Hurling slip, report that they have been successful in their strike against a reduction of wages and an attempt to discharge union men.

Another of those interesting meetings of workingwomen will be held in Pythagoras Hall this evening. Shorter hours, better wages and more pleasant treatment are among the objects sought to be obtained.

German Cabinet-Makers' Union No. 7 held a large meeting in Clarendon Hall last night and transacted a large amount of routine business. Work is good with the cabinet-makers generally, according to the shop reports.

British Association of Labor, composed of representatives of the printing trades in

NINETY HORSES BURNED

Street Railroad Stables Destroyed at Meriden, Conn.

Many of the Dumb Animals Roasted in Their Stalls.

Two Firemen Narrowly Escape Death—The Flames Started About Midnight and Burned Fiercely for Two Hours—No One Knows How the Fire Started—The Loss Is About \$100,000—Cows Consumed.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] MERIDEN, Conn., Jan. 11.—Only eleven of the 101 horses owned by the Meriden Horse Railroad Company were saved from the fire which destroyed the company's stables about 12 o'clock last night.

Many of the animals were very valuable, and desperate efforts at rescue were made, but all in vain. Within two hours after the flames broke out the buildings were consumed, despite the hard and even heroic work of the Fire Department.

The means of the dumb animals were pitiful in the extreme, and the scene was an awful one. Most of the horses were incinerated in the stalls, although some could be heard prancing about the barn, uttering wild snorts and screams.

About a dozen cars were destroyed. The cause of the fire is not yet known. The loss is estimated at \$100,000. Two firemen had a narrow escape from death.

BOSS PLATT VOTED IN OREGON.

Is He Eligible to the Office of Quarantine Commissioner?

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] ALBANY, Jan. 11.—Ex-Attorney-General Dennis O'Brien, with associate counsel, continued their inquiry to-day before Judge Mayhew, of the Supreme Court, as to what right ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt has to attend the Quarantine Commission.

As on the previous day, the trial-room was packed. Additional witnesses were produced to prove that Mr. Platt is a legal resident of Oregon, Tioga County, N. Y., and, therefore, is a usurper of the Commissionship he now holds.

Walton A. Barker said he was Clerk of the town of Oregon. The poll list showed that Mr. Platt had voted at elections in that town in 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884 and 1885. He either neglected or declined to do so in 1887.

Mary Conlin, an Oregon laundress, told how she polished up Mr. Platt's cuffs, collars and shirt bosoms. They were sent from New York once a week by express. Mrs. Platt's clothing was also sent in a trunk.

The witness, after cleaning the garments, returned them by express to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York. Checks in payment were always signed by Mrs. and never by Mr. Platt.

This completed the examination of witnesses for the people. The case was then closed by the State. The case was then closed by the State. The case was then closed by the State.

Englishmen No Longer English.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD.] LONDON, Jan. 11.—Here is an extract from a letter which John Ruskin writes to the Telegraph: "During the last thirty years we have ceased to be English. Formerly, swindling was not our method in trade, nor was advertising a necessity. Once we imported from America neither meat nor manners, and from France neither art or religion. Formerly our navy did not use torpedoes, nor did our army make use of rifles behind hedges."

Found Dying in the Street.

While on his way home at 12:30 o'clock this morning Frank Tiersan, of 80 Kosciesko street, Brooklyn, came across a man lying on the sidewalk in Spencer street, near Wolloughby avenue, with blood streaming from his forehead and a further advance of 12 paces, with a fair volume of trade. Cables were lower, but steady.

Cables showed lower markets to-day both at Havre and Hamburg the local market showed very little strength or activity. The market at about yesterday and the market at about yesterday and the market at about yesterday.

Light-Fingered Men in Cells.

Inspector Byrnes has Robert J. Nelson and William H. Worforth, alias Irish, in cells at Police Headquarters awaiting identification. They are well-known light-fingered men. The witness against them is L. A. Kirchbaum, of 511 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street.

Knights Talk of Seceding.

It leaked out to-day that a meeting of leaders of various district assemblies of Knights of Labor lately held had for its object a secession from the order. Another meeting is to be held next Sunday at Reimer's Hall in Pearl street. District Assembly No. 35, 64, 72 and 129 are said to have been represented.

The Polhemus Strike Off.

President Duncan, of Typographical Union No. 6, has declared the strike in Polhemus's office off. The seventy men out are therefore out from the strike benefits. Forty-five members of the union have protested against Mr. Duncan's decision.

The Boiler-Felters Firm.

The strike of the steam pipe and boiler felters is unchanged to-day. All hands continue to remain out, and report that they are confident of success in their demand for \$5 a day in nine hours.

Steamer Viola Thought to Be Lost.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 11.—The steamer Viola, thirty-three days out from Kila for this port, is feared to have been lost, with her crew of thirty-eight men.

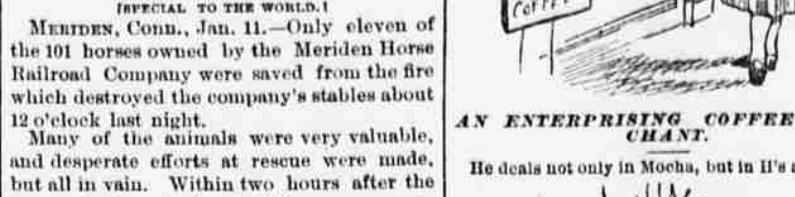
Capt. John McElwain, formerly of the Green-Tribe street police station, now of the Grand Central station, has written a remarkably interesting story for to-morrow's EVENING WORLD.

HAVE YOU SEEN THESE?

They are the Very Latest Wrinkle in Advertising Cards.



AN ENTERPRISING COFFEE MERCHANT. He deals not only in Mocha, but in U's and K's.



THE "HON" TIE-UP. (YES OR NO?) [From the Coffee Gazette.] Mr. Baby Bunting, did you get a card of solid tin To wrap dear Bunnie's feelings in.

BABY BUNTING MADE NO COMMENTS. His Lawyers Not Prepared to Talk About the Proposed Appeal.

Mr. Charles Arbuckle, the fifty-five-year-old lovermaker who was the defendant in the breach-of-promise case of Miss Clara Campbell, in which she received a verdict for \$45,000 for her blighted affections, is an uncommunicative man. He is not even with his brother of the AFRICA Coffee Mills, at the foot of Jay street, Brooklyn, and they have a big office at 101 Front street, this city.

They are the heaviest coffee dealers of this hemisphere, says Mr. Arbuckle's lawyer, John E. Parsons, and Mr. Arbuckle did not deny the allegation that he was worth \$1,500,000 made on the trial which ended yesterday.

Mr. Parsons said that Mr. Arbuckle, could not say to-day whether the case would be appealed or not, although he had a talk with his client. What of the verdict? Was it just?

"That is a matter of opinion," laughed the lawyer. "Mr. Arbuckle made no comment, nor did he show any emotion about it. We have plenty of time—forty-five days—should we decide to appeal to the General Term."

At the office of Arbuckle Brothers, in Front street, a clerk said that Clara was not in, but advised the reporter that it would not be healthy for him to interview the old man. No, he had not seen any sign of the old man, but he had seen a sign of the old man, but he had seen a sign of the old man.

"Brierley" Identified Again. The Jersey City police are pleased by TIM WOLFE's identification of the man calling himself Thomas Brierley, who said he had been garrotted and robbed of \$1,500, as Charles W. James, brother of a Brooklyn chiropractor, Charles Meyer, the proprietor of the Hackensack Hotel, in which James lived as "Dr. W. J. Day," was taken to the Jersey City Hospital this morning while Brierley was asleep, and he recognized him. The man was taken to the Jersey City Hospital this morning while Brierley was asleep, and he recognized him.

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DID GRIEF KILL HER?

Mrs. Valentine's Strange Life and Lonely Death.

The Brooklyn Widow Who Was Infatuated With Dr. Richard.

Her Son Had Been Taken from Her, His Guardians Alleging that His Life Was Not Safe—Her Former Friends to Insist Upon a Rapid Inquiry into the Circumstances of Her Death—A Large Amount of Property at Stake.

VALENTINE.—Mrs. CATHERINE C. VALENTINE, of No. 19 East 61st st., city, of profuse pulmonary hemorrhage, died this morning, of grief and consumption.

The house is a four-story brown-stone dwelling with an English basement. It is solid, simple and unpretentious, and stands on the north side of the street, a few doors from Central Park. A bow of black and white eaves, of the conventional pattern furnished by undertakers, fluttered from the door-bell this morning.

In an upper room the body of Mrs. Valentine, thin and wasted by merciless disease, lay in a plain casket, awaiting the arrival of her friends. Two maid servants watched beside the casket, and they were the only living beings in the big house.

Mrs. Valentine was a widow, thirty-nine years old. Her husband was Brewster Valentine, of the firm of Valentine, Bergen & Co., wholesale grocers, at 15 Fulton street, Brooklyn.

On Monday night, after a day of comparative health, Mrs. Valentine was suddenly seized with hemorrhage of the lungs. She went upstairs alone, but in a moment rang for help. One of her servants summoned Dr. Herman T. Richard, of 103 East Fifth-street. By the time he arrived Dr. Richard found Mrs. Valentine beyond help, and within fifteen minutes after the attack she died.

Dr. Richard reported the case at the Coroner's office, and Dr. Herman T. Richard received the remains. But little information could be obtained from the servants, who said that the lady's friends all lived in Brooklyn.

Her maiden name was Catherine C. Schoonmaker. Her father was John H. Schoonmaker, who had another daughter, now the wife of Charles H. Joy, a furrier of Brooklyn and a son, John H. Schoonmaker, Jr.

Her mother was the wife of a Mr. Clarkson, of Flatbush, who died, leaving her some property. Thirteen years ago she was married to Brewster Valentine, who was a partner in the firm of Valentine, Bergen & Co., wholesale grocers, at 15 Fulton street, Brooklyn.

The married life of Mrs. Valentine and her husband was a happy one, and she was a devoted wife and mother. She was a widow, thirty-nine years old, and she was a devoted wife and mother.

On the death of Mrs. Valentine \$50,000 of the \$100,000 trust was to go to this girl, and \$50,000 to Ludlow. Should Ludlow die first his mother was to receive in her own name this \$50,000.

Mrs. Valentine had considerable property of her own, including the \$15,000 trust, in which they lived, at the corner of Cranberry and Willow streets, Brooklyn.

Mrs. Valentine's parents are aged people, and they and her young brother were dependent on her for support. They lived with her in the Cranberry street house until Dr. Herman T. Richard, a Brooklyn physician began to visit her.

She and Dr. Richard became very good friends, too good friends, her parents thought, for Dr. Richard had a wife and two children, and they considered that he was too attentive to the wealthy young widow.

The parents protested, and in 1883 Mrs. Valentine told them that they must go away and stay at least fifty miles away from Brooklyn, under penalty of losing assistance from her.

Thereupon they went to Saratoga County to live. But the mother returned to Brooklyn to see her son, and Mrs. Valentine, learning of the visit, cut off the allowance she had made her mother.

The law was called into play for the protection of the aged mother, and County Judge Moore, of Brooklyn, directed that Mrs. Valentine pay \$12 a week to her mother. This was in 1884. In the same year the infatuated widow decided her Cranberry street residence to Dr. Richard.

Her mother, George W. Bergen, one of the executors of Mr. Valentine's will, instituted proceedings on behalf of the son, Ludlow, to set aside the deed, and Dr. Richard capitulated, transferring the property back to the widow. But in 1885 she again transferred the property to Dr. Richard and moved over to the house in Sixty-first street soon after. Dr. Richard's office was not far from her.

Meantime, in 1884, application was made to Surrogate Jacob L. Bergen, of Brooklyn, for the appointment of guardians for the boy, Ludlow Valentine.

Among the allegations made in the papers served by Horace Secor, Jr., counsel for the executors and trustees, George W. Bergen and Elias Lewis, Jr., President of the Brooklyn Bank, upon Judge Falkenberg, who was retained by Mrs. Valentine, were these: That Mrs. Valentine was holding illicit relations with Dr. Herman T. Richard; that Dr. Richard had an undue influence over her; that the little boy, Ludlow, had might be endangered by the machinations of Dr. Richard, inasmuch as in case of the boy's death \$50,000 would go to his mother, and as she had decided to Dr. Richard her \$15,000 house in Brooklyn, Dr. Richard might, by his influence over her, get the lad's \$50,000 also; and that she was a person unfit to have the care of the boy.

The case as heard by Surrogate Bergen covers about five hundred printed octavo pages. Dr. Richard was rudely handled in the proceedings, and the result was that the child was taken from the mother and placed in the care of Messrs. Bergen and Lewis as guardians.

They sent the boy to the Polytechnic School in Brooklyn, and he has been there ever since. This is probably the subject of the "grief" which it is alleged in the

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LAST EDITION.

PASQUALE MORINO.

A Story of "Little Italy."

BY

POLICE CAPTAIN WEBB,

Formerly of the Oak Street, now of the Delancey Street Station.

[WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR "THE EVENING WORLD."] OR some days there was a great deal of mystery about the death of Pasquale Morino. No theory that was advanced in regard to it was at all satisfactory, and the only one which seemed any way plausible had weak points in it.

Pasquale was an Italian ragpicker. He was a low-browed, heavy-looking fellow, with a little black mustache, black eyes, and large teeth, very white and regular. He was married to a handsome girl who was a bit of a shrew. The neighbors used to hear them talking away in Italian to each other in the hurried, declamatory way that Italians have, but they never got far as blows.

They lived in one of the tenement-houses near Mulberry street, in "Little Italy." It was a big six-story house which stood in the rear of another, the exact counterpart of it. A little court, paved with blue flags, was between the two houses. The stones were dark and greasy. The fire-escape landings were occupied with different goods, according to the taste of the family that lived within. In two or three there were withered-looking flowers, or rather plants, because they seldom bloomed. They didn't get the right kind of nourishment out of the mephitic air that rose between the two houses.

On Pasquale's balcony was a grimy old mattress and a dingy coverlid was flung over the rail. In the summer nights Pasquale used to throw himself down here and go to sleep under the sky. Several of his male neighbors passed the night so. He found it cooler than in the stuffy room, which was dirty and full of an unhealthy smell. Mrs. Pasquale used to do washing, but she had her tub in the little court, where four or five other women were near by with their tubs.

It was more sociable for them to wag their tongues together while they swished the linen round in the soap-suds and wrung it. There lived in the same building down on the first floor another Italian who was a musician. He ground an organ and pulled a monkey little monkey around the streets. The monkey was held by a very long string, so that he could clamber up over the blinds or door-posts and show his ugly face at the windows on the second floor, as he held out his dingy red cap.

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